THE LIBERATOR

"COMRADES, LET US ALL UNITE."

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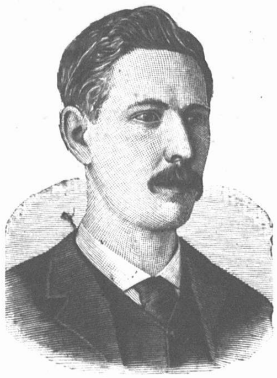
Judicially Murdered
November 11, 1887.

Louis Lingg,
Age 22 years

August Vincenz Theodor Spies,
Age 35 years.

A. R. Parsons,
Age 38 years

Geo. Engle,
Age 48 years



Adolph Fischer,
Age 25 years.

"THE GREAT CONSPIRACY" ALL CAPITALIST LIES.

So much has been said and written about the "Haymarket meeting," until perhaps nine-tenths of the people have the idea that the Haymarket meeting was the culmination of a deeply laid conspiracy on the part of Anarchists to decoy the policemen there, kill as many of them as possible, and then sack and burn the city. In fact we have heard apparently intelligent people make practically the above statement.

Now, what are the real facts about that meeting as it stands on record in the Court?

It is these: The first of May, 1886, had been determined upon by organized labor to inaugurate the 8-hour workday. Acting upon this, many unions struck. Chicago was the storm-center; it was estimated that fully 40,000 quit work in this city. On May 3rd (day before the Haymarket meeting) the employes of the McCormick reaper works struck; there was a collission between them and the policemen. The afternoon papers came out with great head lines, stating that eleven strikers had been killed by the police and many wounded. Just how many were actually killed was never known. The Haymarket meeting was called simply and solely for the purpose of protesting against this outrage. That Mr. Fielden and Mr. Parsons went there and spoke was clearly an accident as was brought out in the testimony at the trial, so called. But probably the misinformed reader may say at this point, "They made incendiary speeches; threatening to dynamite the city."

Let us turn to page A 122 and A 248 and L 261 of the record and learn what Mayor Harrison, who was then Mayor of the city, has to testify to as a witness for the state.

Mayor Harrison who heard Parsons and attended the meeting for the purpose of dispersing it, if anything should occur to require interference, left the meeting at the end of that speech and told Captain Bonfield, at the station, that "nothing had occurred yet, or looked likely to occur, to require interference, and he had better issue orders to his reserves at other stations to go home, whereupon Harrison himself went home."—Record A 174 and 175, L 29.

After Parsons, Fieldin spoke twenty minutes. After Mr. Fielden had been speaking some ten minutes, it is admitted by all the witnesses, that a cloud, accompanied by a cold wind, swept over the northern sky, and thereupon Parsons interrupted Fieldin, suggesting an adjournment of the meeting to Zepf's hall, in a building situated at the north-east corner of Desplaines and Lake Sts., and a half block from the Haymarket meeting. To this somebody in the audience replied that the hall was occupied by a meeting of the furniture-workers, and thereupon Fielden suggested that he would be through in a few minutes and then they would all go home. A 314, N 113. This fact is established by the defense and prosecution. About one-half the audience dispersed upon Parsons' motion and Fielden's suggestion. Parsons got down from the wagon and went a few feet north, where his wife and Mrs. Holmes were and they went together to Zepf's Hall. At the time of the explosion of the bomb after the Haymarket meeting, Parsons, together with his wife and Mrs. Holmes, was in Zepf's Hall. A 122, A 248, L 261.

Right here we wish to ask the reader if they believe it is reasonable to suppose that a man would take his wife and women friends along with him to a meeting where he had conspired with others to use bombs and kill?

No, reader. The Haymarket meeting was as quiet, orderly, peaceable meeting as was ever held in Chicago or anywhere else; possibly one-third of the audience was composed of women and some children. It was a beautiful May evening, after the long, cold winter; the people appreciated and lingered, cracking jokes.

Had it not been for the brute of a Cap. Bonfield, who wished to show the capitalist class how valuable he was in saving the city from the "Anarkes," or had he have obeyed the orders of Mayor Harrison, to send the police home, the Haymarket meeting would have adjourned, peaceably, as it was about to do. Our comrades' valuable lives would not have been sacrificed, and their families would have been spared, Oh! the untold woe!

L. E. P.

REVOLUTION

By FREILIGRATH.

AND tho' ye caught your noble prey within your hangman's sordid thrall;
And tho' your captive was lead forth beneath your city's rampart wall;
And tho' the grass lies o,er her green, where at the morning?s early red
The peasant girl brings funeral wreaths—I tell you still—she is not dead!

And tho' from off the lofty brow ye cut the ringlets flowing long,
And tho' ye've mated her amid the thieves' and murderers' hideous throng,
And tho' ye gave her felon fare—bade felon garb her livery be,
And tho' ye set the oakum task—I tell you all—she still is free!

And tho' compelled to banishment, ye hunt her down thro' endless lands;
And tho' she seeks a foreign hearth, and silent 'mid its ashes stands;
And tho' she bathes her wounded feet where foreign streams seek; foreign seas
Yet—yet—she never more will hang her harp on Babel's willow trees!

Ah, no! she strikes it very strong, and bids their loud defiance swell,
And as she mocked your scaffold erst, she mocks your banishment as well.
She sings a song that starts you up astounded from your slumbrous seats,
Until your heart—your craven heart—your traitor's heart—with terror beats!

No song of plaint, no song of sighs for those who perished unsubdued.
Nor yet a song of irony at wrongs fantastic interlude—
The beggar's opera that ye try to drag out thro' its lingering scenes.
Tho' moth-eaten the purple be that decks your tinsel kings and queens.

Oh, no! the song those waters hear is not of soroow, nor dismay—
Tis triumph song—victorious song—the paeans of the future's day—
The future—distant now no more—her prophet voice in sounding free.
As well as once your Godhead spake: I was, I am, and I will be!

Will be—and lead the nation on the last of all your hosts to meet.
And on your necks, your heads, your crowns, I'll plant my strong, resistless feet.
Avenger, Liberator, Judge—red battles on my pathway hurled,
I stretch forth my almighty arm, till it revivifies she world.

You see me only in your cells; ye see me only in the grave;
Ye see me only wandering lone, beside the exile's sullen wave—
Ye fools! Do I not live where ye have tried to pierce iu vain?
Rests not a nook for me to dwell in every heart and every brain?

In every brow that boldly thinks, erect with manhood's honest pride—
Does not each bosom shelter me that beats with honor's generous tide?
Not every workshop, brooding woe? not every hut that harbors grief?
Ha! Am I not the Breath of Life, that pants and struggles for relief?

'Tis therefore I will be—and lead the people yet your hosts to meet,
And on your necks, your heads, your crowns, will plant my strong, resistles feet
It is no boast—it is no threat—thus history's iron law decrees—
The day grows hot, oh, Babylon! 'Tis cool beneath thy willow trees!

The Jury Had a "Pleasant Time."

Theodore Denker Passes Away as Direct Result of Great Trial.

(From Chicago American of April 13, 1904.)

Theodore Denker, said to be the last member of the jury that tried and found guilty the Haymarket Square Anarchists, has died from the strain of the case, which so affected him that he lost his mind.

Of the jury that heard the case of the Anarchists every member, Denker, last of all, has met death under peculiar circumstances. Denker was confined in the State Insane Asylum at Elgin ever since the trial, excepting for short infrequent intervals when he was permitted to return home. His death occurred at the asylum.

Denker was forty-seven years old and lived at 214 East Sixty-third street, where his wife conducts a restaurant. The notoriety to which the members of the jury and everybody connected with the case was subjected at the time of the trial was so great that Mrs. Denker has tried to conceal the fact that her husband was a member of the jury.

Was Eleventh Juror.

Denker was objected to at the trial on the ground that he might be prejudiced, as he was of the same nationality as the defendants. He was finally accepted, however, as the eleventh juror. Soon after the trial and execution of the anarchists Denker began to act strangely and his mind gave way. He was adjudged insane and taken to the asylum.

Death was due, according to the Coroner's physician, to softening of the brain.

THE LIBERATOR

A WEEKLY DEVOTED TO REVOLUTIONARY PROPAGANDA ALONG LINES OF ANARCHISTIC THOUGHT

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The Editor does not necessarily indorse all views expressed by contributors, but as the LIBERATOR is a free Forum we invite and welcome contributions upon all subjects pertaining to liberalism.

Personalities will be rigidly excluded; we are working for the good of humanity at large.

"Those too the Tyrant Serve, who, skilled to snare
The feet of justice in the toils of law,
Stand ready to oppress the weaker still
And right or wrong will indicate for gold,
Sneering at public virtue, which beneath
Their pitiless tread lies torn and trampled where
Honor sits smiling at the sale of truth."
SHELLEY.

Remember the November 11th, 1887.

"The Voice of the People Will Be Heard!"

ANARCHY IS NOT DEAD, IT NOW BEGINS TO LIVE.

The foul deed was done on November 11, 1887. Eighteen season's snows have fallen on that mound that holds all that is mortal of our five comrades. Eighteen spring's suns have come and kissed the snow away. Some say our comrades **sleep, but they do not sleep there in** Waldheim Cemetery; their spirits have long since flown, and dwell in you and I and all who strive earnestly for liberty and the Newer, better age.

How many, many thousands have been inspired to investigate and embrace the philosophy of anarchism since that time! Many there are indeed. Other thousands, yea millions, are today ready to enroll themselves under the scarlet banner of "Liberty, Fraternity and Equality," who were at that time thoughtless, ambitionless automotons. Who will claim that the five-fold murder perpetrated in Chicago, did not contribute immensely toward awakening that spirit that is stalking the earth at the present time, shaking thrones and threatening a wide-spread revolution? And the "voice of the people" is being heard as never before. And in places undreamed of by the "proud" ones who sit in high places and arrogate to themselves the right to rule the earth and the inhabitants thereof.

"Anarchy is dead!" shrieked the black hearted murderers as our comrades' bodies were silently borne through the streets that sad Sunday afternoon.

Stunned, sorrow-laden and stupefied we were; misery marked us for her own; it seemed for a time that our hearts must break the bounds of human endurance, and madness take possession of us!

That men pure and true could be murdered on American soil for daring to hold and express opinions, adverse to the wealthy few!

Are there any at the present day so biased by prejudice or misinformed as to still believe that our comrades committed murder or any other crime? Or that their death was other than the anathema of the rich upon those whom they regarded as dangerous to their interests? Then if there are still any such, we ask them to read carefully the following extract, taken from a communication to a Chicago morning paper by J. V. Farwell, president of the Y. M. C. A. He writes, "I am proud of our government. Its beauty and power over all other governments is demonstrated by the conviction of these Anarchist fiends. * * * Why, even Russia is left behind, for while she sends them to Siberian mines, or to the execution block, **it is only as individuals.** It was left for our glorious America to teach them all a lesson in how to exterminate this social vermin by chopping off its head, and thus kill the body of the whole movement." So you see it was "the movement" that was sought to be killed. It is just this "whole movement" that every anarchist is in duty bound to see shall **not die!**

One must needs have lived in Chicago those days to form any conception of the awful scenes through which we passed.

After all was done that could be—money had been freely given and freely spent. The case had been carried from one court to another, vainly seeking justice, which was always suborned just ahead of us. Our comrades **positively** refused to sign any petition asking pardon for a crime which they had never committed. So the fatal day at last arrived. It was a sad, quiet, chilly November morning. I had not seen my husband for three days. We had two children then. I felt that I must take them to see their father, to look into his noble face once more, and to receive his blessing. I took them by the hands to lead them to the jail. When I arrived there I found the accursed place where the slaughter of the innocent was to take place, all roped in for one whole block around, and police with rifles, marching up and down all around. I entreated them to let me see him just once more! I was gruffly order away. I then begged them, the brutes, to take the innocent children to see their father; certainly they had done no wrong to deserve punishment? But the reply was, a patrol wagon was called and I and the children were tumbled in and carried off to the station house and locked in a cell while the murder was being committed.

About noon the matron came to my cell and said in a cold-hearted manner, "Mrs. Parsons, it is all over, your husband has been hanged." I remembered nothing more until I realized that my little girl was patting me on the cheek and saying, "Mamma, are you asleep?"

This was the treatment accorded a wife and children by people who claim to be civilized and christians! and who prate about "Anarchist fiends."

Our comrades are gone from our midst, but their ideas are here to remain, to give hope to the oppressed, to give strength to the weak, courage to the wage-slave, and nerve the arm of the Revolutionist.

When we of today have grown to mature years, and time, the real historian, has done her work, when fraud, falsehood and hypocricy have fled to the realms of forgetfulness, when Liberty shall come to baptize the world in her glory, the names of Parsons, Spies, Lingg, Fischer and Engle will shine forth resplendent in the long line of martyrs who have fallen in the cause of Justice, Truth and Freedom, and those names she will regard as the most precious among her diadems!

L. E. P.

THE HAYMARKET MEETING.

Graphic Description of the Attack on that Peaceable Assembly.

The following letter was written when all the events of that terrible night were fresh in my memory—in fact were burning in my soul, when the awful detonation was still ringing in my ears and police outrages were occurring all around me—in fact in my own home.

The readers of the Enquirer have read with bated breath the startling news flashed from this city on Tuesday last of the ushering in and demonstration of the new method of scientific warfare.

What was it, and what the occasion of the bringing forth of the fell destroyer from his lurking-place in the realms of science with such direful results? The cause may be given in a future letter, the results may be given here.

The minions of the oppressing class were marching up to one of the most peaceably assembled meetings ever held in this country by any class of people to discuss questions concerning their own interests, and commanded them to "disperse." The individual giving this order was backed by about 300 armed and bludgeoned police, whom the capitalistic press describe as having "grasped their clubs tighter as they came in sight of the Anarchists assembled."

Well, as the minions moved from the station, which was half a block away from the meeting, they came like a lowering cloud to blot out the sunlight of free speech on American soil. Sweeping from curbstone to curbstone (a new military tactic which they had been practicing for some time especially for the Anarchists), and stepping with military precision and unbroken ranks, each one "grasping tightly his club," compelled the people peaceably assembled there to fall back upon the sidewalk. When the three first columns had moved past the speakers' stand a halt was called. Then the individual referred to commanded these peaceable people to "disperse." The reply was given in thunder tones, which shook the great massive buildings for blocks around. A great swath had been cut in the ranks of the police. But before their groans, mingled with the succeeding echoes of the great explosion, could rise, as it were, from the place where they originated, there came a fusilade of pistol-shots. The bomb had been flung with such sudden and deadly effect that it had thoroughly disorganized and demoralized the police, and they became an easy prey for an enemy to attack and completely annihilate if there had been any conspiracy or concocted understanding, as has been howled and shouted by the capitalistic press.

It was the shortest, sharpest, and most decisive battle, I believe, on record. In less than three minutes the most horrible explosion ever known of its kind had taken place, over 200 shots had been fired, and over fifty police lay writhing in their blood upon the ground. The 3,000 or more persons who had been assembled on the spot less than an hour previous—where were they? For nothing now was to be heard or seen but the writhing, groaning police, and citizens whose names were never known, and the coming and going of the patrol, each loaded with victims and conveying them to hospitals.

Since that date a reign of terror has been inaugurated which would put to shame the most zealous Russian blood-hound. The organized banditti and conscienceless brigands of capital have suspended the only papers which would give the side of those whom they had crammed into prison cells. They have invaded the homes of every one who has ever been known to have raised a voice or sympathized with those who have had aught to say against the present system of robbery and oppression. I say they have invaded their homes and subjected them and their families to indignities that must be seen to be believed. This organized banditti have arrested me four times; they have subjected me to indignities that should bring the tinge of shame to the calloused cheek of a hardened barbarian.

But evidently becoming convinced that I had nothing to "give away," they have ceased to drag me to the station, for the time at least. But my comrades need have no concern lest these ruffians should, by their brutal treatment of me, drive me to distraction. They simply challenge my contempt.

All we in Chicago ask of our comrades abroad is to withhold their opinion until they hear our side, and to furnish us such moral and financial aid as they can.

LUCY E. PARSONS.
Chicago, May 10, 1886.

$250,000 Blood-Money Spent to Convict Our Comrades!

(Written for THE LIBERATOR.)

Eighteen years ago we were in the midst of a labor contest for a shorter day's work.

Then as now there was an organization contributing its money and the influence of the rich to defeat the reasonable demand of the wage workers.

Then as now the courts and machinery of government were ever ready to lend their aid to suppress the workers' reasonable demands.

The printers' strike is today being fought with the same weapons as were used against the McCormick and other employers at the time of the Haymarket tragedy.

True there is no violence now. Neither was there then until the hired tool of employers threw that bomb on that memorable night. That assassin of policemen supplied the pretext for the arrest of Parsons, Ling and the other reformers who were presenting the cause of labor so forcibly that the employers deemed it necessary to kill them and in order to do so a vast fund ($500,000) was subscribed and paid in and over one half of that sum consumed to carry out this hellish purpose. Future developments demonstrated that this money of the employers association was used to hire that man to throw the bomb. This fund was at the disposal of detectives, courts and newspapers to induce them to fix as far as possible the responsibility on the labor leaders. Open bribery was evident then as is the case in the printers' strike today.

The Employers' association now is less secret than it was then, but the files of the Inter Ocean several months after the hanging of the Anarchist, contains a final report of its treasurer giving the amount of money he received and expended and among other things said: "All we have to show for this vast sum of money expended is the stamping out of Anarchy." He seemed to think that $250,000 was well spent in defeating the struggle then raging for an eight hour day.

I am not an anarchist, neither am I a member of the printers' union, but I sympathize with the oppressed everywhere and it is a pleasure to me to assist the toilers in their struggle for better conditions. The only way to purify politics, elevate the human race or reform mankind is to shorten the hours of toil and increase the wages of the toilers. It is cheaper and better for all that this be done peaceably; but the vast contributions of the Employers' Association is always used for corrupt purposes and I fear that we are again nearing a recurrence of the Haymarket tragedy.

WORKER.

Hoary-Headed Old Gary's Rulings in the Anarchists Trial So-called---His Vindictiveness!

THE JUDGE'S RULING IN IMPANELING THE JURY.

Every person at all familiar with trials in criminal cases knows that the rulings of the presiding judge, determine the entire procedure, viz., if a judge rules that a defendant can be tried by a jury whose members, or some of them, declare under oath that they are prejudiced against said defendent; then a "fair trial by an imdartial trial jury is simply a farce. We believe that every intellingent person understands this fact.

Then we call your attention to a few samples of Gary's rulings (Page of Record 358):

The court. "Mr. Walker, I suppose you know that the law "is that no man is to be convicted "of any crime, unless the evidence "upon his trial, unless that evi-"dence proves that he is guilty "beyond a reasonable doubt."

A. "Yes, sir."

Q. Now, this confusion about "opinions and verdicts I want to "clear up if I can. I suppose "that you know that no man is "to be tried upon prior impres-"sions of prior opinions of the "jurors that are called into the "case."

A. "Yes, sir."

Q. "But only upon the evi-"dence. That you are familiar "with of course. Now, do you "believe you can fairly and im-"partially render a verdict with-"out any regard to rumor and "what you may have in your "mind in the way of suspicion "and impression, etc., but do you **believe** that you can fairly and "impartially render a verdict in "accordance with the law and the "evidence in the case?"

A. "I shall try to do it sir. (The Court, interrupting.) "But do "you **believe** that you can sit here "and fairly and impartially make "up your mind from the evidence "whether that evidence proves "that they are guilty beyond a "reasonable doubt or not?"

A. "I feel that I am a little "handicapped in my judgment, "sir."

The Court. "Well, that is a "sufficient qualification for a jur-"or in the case. **Of course, the "more a man feels that he is "handicapped, the more he will "guard against it."**

Thereupon counsel for the defendants excepted to the remark of the court, stating that the court's position did not correspond with observation or judgment, and objected to such remark being made as shown by the record in the presents of a large number of talismen who were in attendance, awaiting examination. The court overruled the challenge. (Record page 364.)

Mr. Shedd. "Have you any "prejudice against that class "known as 'socialists, communists or anarchists?'"

A. "I have; yes."

Q. "A decided prejudice "against them?"

A. "It is."

Q. "I will ask you whether "that prejudice would prevent "you from rendering an impartial "verdict in this case, provided it "was conceded or proved that the "defendants belonged to this "class?"

A. "It would; yes, sir."

"The juror thereupon was challenged for cause by the defense. "The challenge was overruled. "The following discussion then "occurred:"

The Court. "I know, or the "court judicially knows what are "the objects of socialists or anar-"chists."

Counsel. "Beg your pardon, it "presumes that a juror knows."

The Court. "You must pre-"sume that I know, because it "has been decided that for a man "to say that he was prejudiced "against horse thieves is no "ground to impute to him mis-"conduct as a juror. Now, you "must assume that I know either "that anarchists, socialists and "communists are a worthy, a "praiseworthy class of people, "having worthy objects, or else "I can't. I have a prejudice "against them. **I know they have not."**

Further on in the examination, the juror stated that he would find a verdict of "guilty" against the defendants upon less evidence than if they were law-abiding citizens.

Counsel objected to the juror, but the Court overruled the objection.

These are only samples, the records of the Anarchists trial so-called, contain hundreds of pages of such rulings. Hence our comrades were compelled to stand trial under the rulings of a prejudiced judge and a jury who swore that they were prejudiced, every one of them. Is it any wonder that it took them less than three hours to reach a verdict, sending seven men to the gallows?

The jury were put up at a fashionable hotel, just across the street from the courthouse where our comrades were on trial; every influence was brought to bear by the swarms of police and detectives to still further prejudice their minds.

The jury was interviewed by the reporters so soon as the verdict was rendered, as to how they occupied their time. "Oh," answered the foreman, "we had some musicians among us; we danced, played cards and had a pleasant time." What has become of that jury who could have such a "pleasant time" with the lives of seven human beings in their hands? Seven of the jurors died in insane asylums.

Last Act of the Murderers

"The nooses were properly adjusted, the caps pulled down, and a hasty movement made for the traps. Then from beneath the hoods came these words:

"Spies: 'There will be a time when our silence will be more powerful than the voices you strangle today.'

"Fischer: 'Hurrah for anarchy!'

"Engel: 'Hurrah for anarchy!'

"Fischer: 'This is the happiest moment of my life!'

"Parsons: 'Will I be allowed to speak, O men of America? Let me speak, Sheriff Matson! Let the voice of the people be heard! O——' But the signal had been given, and the officers of the State performed their mission by strangling both speakers and speech."

"GOVERNMENT COMMENCED IN USURPATION"

Government commenced in usurpation; liberty and civilization at present are nothing else than the fragments of rights which the scaffold and the stake have wrung from the strong hands of the usurpers. Every step of progress the world has ever made has been from scaffold to scaffold, and from stake to stake. It would hardly be exaggeration to say that all great truths relating to society and government have been first heard in the solemn protest of martyred patriotism, or the loud cry of crushed and starving labor. The law has always been wrong. Government began in tyranny and force, began in the feudalism of the soldier and bigotry of the priest; and the ideas of justice and humanity have been fighting their way, like thunderstorms, against the organized selfishness.

WENDEL PHILLIPS.

ALTGELD'S REASON FOR PARDONING FIELDEN, NEEBE AND SCHWAB.

STATEMENT OF THE CASE.

On the night of May 4, 1886, a public meeting was held on Haymarket Square in Chicago, there were from 800 to 1,000 people present, nearly all being laboring men. There had been trouble, growing out of the effort to introduce an eight-hour day, resulting in some collisions with the police, in one of which several laboring people were killed, and this meeting was called as a protest against alleged police brutality.

The meeting was orderly and was attended by the mayor, who remained until the crowd began to disperse, and then went away. As soon as Capt. John Bonfield, of the police department, learned that the mayor had gone, he took a detachment of police and hurried to the meeting for the purpose of dispersing the few that remained, and as the police approached the place of meeting a bomb was thrown by some unknown person, which exploded and wounded many and killed several policemen, among the latter being one Mathias Degan. A number of people were arrested, and after a time August Spies, Albert R. Parsons, Louis Lingg, Michael Schwab, Samuel Fielden, George Engel, Adolph Fischer and Oscar Neebe were indicted for the murder of Mathias Degan. The prosecution could not discover who had thrown the bomb and could not bring the really guilty man to justice, and, as some of the men indicted were not at the Haymarket meeting and had nothing to do with it, the prosecution was forced to proceed on the theory that the men indicted were guilty of murder because it was claimed they had at various times in the past uttered and printed incendiary and seditious language, practically advising the killing of policemen, of Pinkerton men and others acting in that capacity, and that they were therefore responsible for the murder of Mathias Degan. The public was greatly excited, and after a prolonged trial all the defendants were found guilty; Oscar Neebe was sentenced to fifteen years imprisonment and all of the other defendants were sentenced to be hanged. The case was carried to the Supreme Court and was there affirmed in the fall of 1887. Soon thereafter Lingg committed suicide. The sentence of Fielden and Schwab was commuted to imprisonment for life, and Parsons, Fischer, Engel and Spies were hanged, and the petitioners now ask to have Neebe, Fielden and Schwab set at liberty.

The several thousand merchants, bankers, judges, lawyers and other prominent citizens of Chicago who have by petition, by letter and in other ways urged executive clemency, mostly base their appeal on the ground that, assuming the prisoners to be guilty, they have been punished enough; but a number of them who have examined the case more carefully and are more familiar with the record and with the facts disclosed by the papers on file, base their appeal on entirely different grounds. They assert:

First—That the jury which tried the case was a packed jury selected to convict.

Second—That, according to the law as laid down by the Supreme Court, both prior to and again since the trial of this case, the jurors, according to their own answers, were not competent jurors, and the trial was therefore not a legal trial.

Third—That the defendants were not proven to be guilty of the crime charged in the indictment.

Fourth—That as to the defendant Neebe, the State's attorney had declared at the close of the evidence that there was no case against him, and yet he has been kept in prison all these years.

Fifth—That the trial judge was either so prejudiced against the defendants, or else so determined to win the applause of a certain class in the community, that he could not and did not grant a fair trial.

* * *

I. WAS THE JURY PACKED.

The record of the trial shows that the jury in this case was not drawn in the manner that juries usually are drawn; that is, instead of having a number of names drawn out of a box that contained many hundred names, as the law contemplates shall be done in order to insure a fair jury and give neither side the advantage, the trial judge appointed one Henry L. Ryce as a special bailiff to go out and summon such men as he (Ryce) might select to act as jurors. While this practice has been sustained in cases in which it did not appear that either side had been prejudiced thereby, it is always a dangerous practice, for it gives the bailiff absolute power to select a jury that will be favorable to one side or the other."

* * *

H. F. Chandler, in the stationery business with Skeen, Stuart & Co., said: "I was pointed out to the deputy sheriff by my employer to be summoned as a juror." He then stated that he had read and talked about the Haymarket trouble, and had formed and frequently expressed an opinion as to the guilt of the defendants, and that he believed the statements he had read and heard. He was asked:

Q. Is that a decided opinion as to the guilt of the defendants?

A. It is a decided opinion; yes, sir.

Q. Your mind is pretty well made up now as to their guilt or innocence?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. Would it be hard to change your opinion.

A. It might be hard; I cannot say. I don't know whether it would be hard or not.

He was challenged by the defendants on the ground of being prejudiced. Then the court took him in hand and examined him at some length, and got him to state that he believed he could try the case fairly. Then the challenge was overruled.

THE TWELVE WHO TRIED THE CASE.

The twelve jurors whom the defendants were finally forced to accept, after the challenges were exhausted, were of the same general character as the others, and a number of them stated candidly that they were so prejudiced that they could not try the case fairly, but each, when examined by the court, was finally induced to say that he **believed** he could try the case fairly upon the evidences that was produced in court alone. For example:

Theodore Denker, one of the twelve: "Am shipping clerk for Henry W. King & Co. I have read and talked about the Haymarket tragedy, and have formed and expressed an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the defendants of the crime charged in the indictment. I believe what I read and heard, and still entertain that opinion."

Q. Is that opinion such as to prevent you from rendering an impartial verdict in the case, sitting as a juror, under the testimony and the law?

A. I think it is.

He was challenged for cause on the ground of prejudice. Then the State's attorney and the court examined him and finally got him to say that he believed he could try the case fairly on the law and the evidence, and the challenge was overruled. He was then asked further questions by the defendants' counsel, and said:

"I have formed an opinion as to the guilt of the defendants and have expressed it. We conversed about the matter in the business house and I expressed my opinion there; expressed my opinion quite frequently. My mind was made up from what I read and I did not hesitate to speak about it."

* * *

Q. Would you feel yourself in any way governed or bound in listening to the testimony and determining it upon the prejudgment of the case that you had expressed to others before?

A. Well, that is a pretty hard question to answer.

He then stated to the court that he had not expressed an opinion as to the truth of the reports he had read, and finally stated that he believed that he could try the case fairly on the evidence.

John B. Greiner, another one of the twelve: "Am a clerk for the Northwestern railroad. I have heard and read about the killing of Degan, at the Haymarket, on May 4, last, and have formed an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the defendants now on trial for that crime. It is evident that the defendants are connected with that affair from their being there."

Q. You regard that as evidence?

A. Well, I don't know exactly. Of course I would expect that it connected them or they would not be here.

Challenged on the ground of prejudice.

On further examination, stated he believed he could try the case fairly upon the evidence, and the challenge for cause was overruled.

Upon the whole, therefore, considering the facts brought to light since the trial, as well as the record of the trial and the answers of the jurors as given therein, it is clearly shown that, while the counsel for defendants agreed to it, Ryce was appointed special bailiff at the suggestion of the State's attorney, and that he did summon a prejudiced jury which he believed would hang the defendants; and further, that the fact that Ryce was summoning only that kind of men was brought to the attention of the court before the panel was full, and it was asked to stop it, but refused to pay any attention to the matter, but permitted Ryce to go on, and then forced the defendants to go to trial before this jury.

While no collusion is proven between the judge and the State's attorney, it is clearly shown that after the verdict and while a motion for a new trial was pending a charge was filed in court that Ryce had packed the jury, and that the attorney for the State got Mr. Favor to refuse to make an affidavit bearing on this point, which the defendants could use, and then the court refused to take any notice of it unless the affidavit was obtained, although it was informed that Mr. Favor would not make an affidavit, but stood ready to come into court and make a full statement if the court desired him to do so.

These facts alone would call for executive interference, especially as Mr. Favor's affidavit was not before the Supreme Court at the time it considered the case.

* * *

DOES THE PROOF SHOW GUILT?

The State has never discovered who it was that threw the bomb which killed the policeman, and the evidence does not show any connection whatever between the defendants and the man who did throw it. The trial judge, in overruling the motion for a new hearing, and again, recently in a magazine article, used this language:

"The conviction has not gone on the ground that they did have actually any personal participation in the particular act which caused the death of Degan, but the conviction proceeds upon the ground that they had generally, by speech and print, advised large classes of the people, not particular individuals, but large classes, to commit murder, and had left the commission, the time and place and when, to the individual will and whim or caprice, or whatever it may be, of each individual who listened to their advice, and in consequence of that advice, in pursuance of that advice, and influenced by that advice, somebody not known did throw the bomb that caused Degan's death. Now, if this is not a correct principle of the law, then the defendants of course are entitled to a new trial. This case is without a precedent; there is no example in the law books of a case of this sort."

The judge certainly told the truth when he stated that this case was without a precedent, and that no example could be found in the law books to sustain the law as above laid down. For, in all the centuries during which government has been maintained among men, and crime has been punished, no judge in a civilized country has ever laid down such a rule before. The petitioners claim that it was laid down in this case simply because the prosecution, not having discovered the real criminal, would otherwise not have been able to convict anybody; that this course was then taken to appease the fury of the public, and that the judgment was allowed to stand for the same reason. I will not discuss this. But taking the law as above laid down, it was necessary under it to prove, and that beyond a reasonable doubt, that the person committing the violent deed had at least heard or read the advice given to the masses, for until he either heard or read it he did not receive it, and if he did not receive it, he did not commit the violent act in pursuance of that advice; and it is here that the case for the State fails; with all his apparent eagerness to force conviction in court, and his efforts in defending his course since the trial, the judge, speaking on this point in his magazine article, makes this statement: "It is probably true that Rudolph Schnaubelt threw the bomb," which statement is merely a surmise and is all that is known about it, and is certainly not sufficient to convict eight men on. In fact, until the State proves from whose hands the bomb came, it is impossible to show any connection between the man who threw it and these defendants.

* * *

Again, it is shown here that the bomb was, in all probability thrown by some one seeking personal revenge; that a course had been pursued by the authorities which would naturally cause this; that for a number of years prior to the Haymarket affair there had been labor troubles, and in several cases a number of laboring people, guilty of no offense, had been shot down in cold blood by Pinkerton men, and none of the murderers were brought to justice. The evidence taken at coroner's inquests and presented here, shows that in at least two cases men were fired on and killed when they were running away, and there was consequently no occasion to shoot, yet nobody was punished; that in Chicago there had been a number of strikes in which some of the police not only took sides against the men, but without any authority of law invaded and broke up peaceable meetings, and in scores of cases brutally clubbed people who were guilty of no offense whatever. * * *

It is shown that various attempts were made to bring to justice the men who wore the uniform of the law while violating it, but all to no avail; that the laboring people found the prisons always open to receive them, but the courts of justice were practically closed to them; that the prosecuting officers vied with each other in hunting them down, but were deaf to their appeals; that in the spring of 1886 there were more labor disturbances in the city, and particularly at the McCormick factory; that under the leadership of Capt. Bonfield the brutalities of the previous year were even exceeded. Some affidavit and other evidence is offered on this point, which I cannot give for want of space. It appears that this was the year of the eight hour agitation, and efforts were made to secure an eight hour day about May 1, and that a number of laboring men standing, not on the street, but on a vacant lot, were quietly discussing the situation in regard to the movement, when suddenly a large body of police, under orders from Bonfield, charged on them and began to club them; that some of the men, angered at the unprovoked assault, at first resisted, but were soon dispersed; that some of the police fired on the men while they were running and wounded a large number who were already 100 feet or more away and were running as fast as they could; that at least four of the number so shot down died; that this was wanton and unprovoked murder, but there was not even so much as an investigation.

WAS IT AN ACT OF PERSONAL REVENGE?

While some men may tamely submit to being clubbed and seeing their brothers shot down, there are some who will resent it, and will nurture a spirit of hatred and seek revenge for themselves, and the occurrences that preceded the Haymarket tragedy indicate that the bomb was thrown by some one who, instead of acting on the advice of anybody, was simply seeking personal revenge for having been clubbed, and that Capt. Bonfield is the man who is really responsible for the death of the police officers.

It is also shown that the character of the Haymarket meeting sustains this view. The evidence shows there were only 800 to 1,000 people present, and that it was a peaceable and orderly meeting; that the mayor of the city was present and saw nothing out of the way, and that he remained until the crowd began to disperse, the meeting being practically over, and the crowd engaged in dispersing when he left; that had the police remained away for twenty minutes more there would have been nobody left there, but as soon as Bonfield had learned that the mayor had left, he could not resist the temptation to have some more people clubbed, and went up with a detachment of police to disperse the meeting; and that on the appearance of the police the bomb was thrown by some unknown person, and several innocent and faithful officers, who were simply obeying an uncalled for order of their superior, were killed. All of these facts tend to show the improbability of the theory of the prosecution that the bomb was thrown as a result of a conspiracy on the part of the defendants to commit murder; if the theory of the prosecution were correct, there would have been many more bombs thrown; and the fact that only one was thrown shows that it was an act of personal revenge.

It is further shown here, that much evidence given at the trial was a pure fabrication; that some of the prominent police officials, in their zeal, not only terrorized ignorant men by throwing them into prison and threatening them with torture if they refused to swear to anything desired, but that they offered money and employment to those who would consent to do this. Further, that they deliberately planned to have fictitious conspiracies formed in order that they might get the glory of discovering them. In addition to the evidence in the record of some witnesses who swore that they had been paid small sums of money, etc., several documents are here referred to.

* * *

CHIEF OF POLICE EBERSOLD'S STATEMENT.

Ebersold was chief of police of Chicago at the time of the Haymarket trouble, and for a long time before and thereafter, so that he was in a position to know what was going on, and his utterances upon this point are therefore important. Among other things he says:

"It was my policy to quiet matters down as soon as possible after the 4th of May. The general unsettled state of things was an injury to Chicago.

"On the other hand, Capt. Schaack wanted to keep things stirring. He wanted bombs to be found here, there, all around, everywhere. I thought people would lie down and sleep better if they were not afraid that their homes would be blown to pieces any minute. But this man Schaack, this little boy who must have glory or his heart would be broken, wanted none of that policy. Now, here is something the public does not know. After we got the Anarchist societies broken up, Schaack wanted to send out men to again organize new societies right away. You see what this would do. He wanted to keep the thing boiling—keep himself prominent before the public. Well, I sat down on that; I didn't believe in such work, and of course Schaack didn't like it.

"After I heard all that, I began to think there was, perhaps, not so much to all this Anarchist business as they claimed, and I believe I was right. Schaack thinks he knew all about those Anarchists. Why, I knew more at that time than he knows today about them. I was following them closely. As soon as Schaack began to get some notoriety, however, he was spoiled."

This is a most important statement, when a chief of police, who has been watching the Anarchists closely, says that he was convinced that there was not so much in all their Anarchist business as was claimed, and that a police captain wanted to send out men to have other conspiracies formed, in order to get the credit of discovering them, and keep the public excited; it throws a flood of light on the whole situation and destroys the force of much of the testimony introduced at the trial.

For, if there has been any such extensive conspiracy as the prosecution claims, the police would have soon discovered it. No chief of police could discover a determination on the part of an individual, or even a number of separate individuals, to have personal revenge for being maltreated, nor could any chief discover a determination by any such individual to kill the next policeman who might assault him. Consequently, the fact that the police did not discover any conspiracy before the Haymarket affair, shows almost conclusively that no such extensive combination could have existed.

* * *

I will simply say in conclusion, on this branch of the case, that the facts tend to show that the bomb was thrown as an act of personal revenge, and that the prosecution has never discovered who threw it, and the evidence utterly fails to show that the man who did throw it ever heard or read a word coming from the defendants; consequently it fails to show that he acted on any advice given by them. And if he did not act on or hear any advice coming from the defendants, either in speeches or through the press,

then there was no case against them, even under the law as laid down by Judge Gary.

* * *

It is further charged, with much bitterness, by those who speak for the prisoners, that the record of this case shows that the judge conducted the trial with malicious ferocity, and forced eight men to be tried together; that in cross-examining the State's witnesses, he confined counsel to the specific points touched on by the State, while in the cross-examination of the defendants' witnesses he permitted the State's Attorney to go into all manner of subjects entirely foreign to the matters on which the witnesses were examined in chief; also, that every ruling throughout the long trial on any contested point, was in favor of the State; and further, that page after page of the record contains insinuating remarks of the judge, made in the hearing of the jury, and with the evident intent of bringing the jury to his way of thinking; that these speeches, coming from the court, were much more damaging than any speeches from the State's Attorney could possibly have been; that the State's Attorney often took his cue from the judge's remarks; that the judge's magazine article recently published, although written nearly six years after the trial, is yet full of venom; that, pretending to simply view the case, he had to drag into his article a letter written by an excited woman to a newspaper after the trial was over, and which therefore had nothing to do with the case, and was put into the article simply to create a prejudice against the woman, as well as against the dead and the living; and that, not content with this, he, in the same article, makes an insinuating attack on one of the lawyers for the defense, not for anything done at the trial, but because more than a year after the trial, when some of the defendants had been hung, he ventured to express a few kind, if erroneous, sentiments over the graves of his dead clients, whom he at least believed to be innocent. It is urged that such ferocity of subserviency is without a parallel in all history; that even Jeffries in England, contented himself with hanging his victims, and did not stoop to berate them after death.

These charges are of a personal character, and while they seem to be sustained by the record of the trial and the papers before me, and tend to show the trial was not fair, I do not care to discuss this feature of the case any farther, because it is not necessary. I am convinced that it is clearly my duty to act in this case for the reasons already given, and I, therefore, grant an absolute pardon to Samuel Fielden, Oscar Neebe, and Michael Schwab, this 26th day of June, 1893.

JOHN P. ALTGELD,
Governor of Illinois.

" Half a century ago the wealth of the United States was estimated at a little more than $7,000,000,000. At the present time it is placed at $110,000,000,000. During this half century the population of the country multiplied by less than three and one-half, while the wealth multiplied by a little more than thirteen. During this period the total per capita wealth was multiplied by four.

"The census of fifty years ago showed that the United States in point of wealth stood below half a dozen nations of the old world. Today all those nations have been entirely outdistanced."

Taking into consideration this stupendous increase in wealth, one unfamiliar with the methods of our so-called civilization would naturally suppose that there is not one single human being in want on American soil. But what are the real facts? And why are they so? It is up to you to answer, Mr. Wealth Producer. The class who have all the wealth have no need to answer anything—their money counts.

GENERAL M. M. TRUMBELL'S VIEWS OF THE TRIAL.

"In the trial of the Anarchists the law itself was bent and strained to the breaking point. On the floor of the court-house they stood at a perilous disadvantage. The scales of justice were not poised evenly between the accused and the State. They were poor; the prosecution rich. The whole machinery of the city and county government was at the service of the prosecution. The treasury was reckless of cost. The police force, the detective force, and every official influence were active against the prisoners. They were beaten from the start. In the arena of life or death they fought against odds unfair and invincible. They played for a jury with dice loaded against them. The indictment was a bewildering contradiction of sixty-nine discordant counts, and every count was the horn of a dilemma.

"The course pursued by the counsel for the State was unfair throughout the trial. A few examples of the strategy and tactics they employed will prove this accusation. They were permitted to imitate Mark Antony when he inflamed the passions of the populace by pointing them to "Cæsar's vesture wounded." They were permitted to show the jury not only the wounded vesture of Matthias Degan, but also that of several other men whose names were not in the indictment at all. They were permitted to call the attention of the jury to the blood upon the vesture, after the style of Antony when he said:

See what a rent the envious Casca made—
Through this the well-beloved Brutus stabbed;
And as he plucked his cursed steel away,
Mark how the blood of Cæsar followed it.

The speeches to the jury were appeals for vengeance on the prisoners. The moral discipline of the bar was broken, and the ethics of the profession lowered when the State's Attorney condescended to pour angry invective and personal reproaches upon men powerless to reply. The dignity of the legal profession shriveled up when the counsel for the people offered fact statements to the jury free from the guards and sanctions of an oath, and free from the test of cross-examination. Worse than all, the very genius of advocacy looked mendicant and ragged when the State's Attorney begged for verdict on the niggling plea that the State had no appeal from acquittal, while from a judgment of guilty the defendants could appeal for a reversal to the Supreme Court, or to the Governor for a mitigation of the sentence. This was almost a promise that a death sentence having served as an example and a warning the death penalty would not be inflicted. "Gentlemen of the jury, their blood be upon us and upon our children, not upon you." It was illegal for the State's Attorney to absolve the jury from any portion of responsibility for the sentence of death.

"The evil that men do lives after them," and whenever a criminal trial becomes historic, the wrongs done in its prosecution by either bench or bar, brand themselves in marks of shame upon the perpetrators. No subsequent greatness, not even the glory of judicial integrity nor the splendor of intellectual achievement, can erase the livid lines that tell of deep disgrace. They cling like a bar sinister to character, and remain visible so long as the names of the wrong-doers remain visible in history."—M. M. Trumbell.

LIBERTY GROUP San Francisco meets every two weeks. Next meeting will be held Nov. 11 and 25th, at 417 Post St., 8 p. m.

THE JOURNEY WILL BE?

By Horace Trubel.

Who knows how long the journey will be? Sometimes I seem to see it end tomorrow. Sometimes I seem to see it end in twenty years. But it does not matter. I am ready to pick the fruit and eat at once. I am ready to wait. I am not dismayed when I find I need more time to achieve a harvest. I know that the harvest is inevitable. We planted yesterday, we are planting today, for a certain result. I do not admit that any seed put into the ground is useless. I do not expect anything to occur to nullify the work we have done. I see straight through the cause to the effect. The process has its twists and turns. We go on always though we do not always understand. The ideals to which we accord our faith are not likely to falsify the earth. They will make the earth beautiful. They will bring joy and justice to pass. I know we are creating the right atmosphere. We are substituting the soul of man for the money of men. We are making it clear that the lords who rule are measuring their last lapse of life. A few more causes and effects. A few more evolutions and revolutions. A few more precious victories. A few more just as precious defeats. Then the day of all will take the place of the day of the few. Are you making yourself ready? Are you equal to the failures of the journey as well as equal to the successes of the journey? Are you strong enough to sleep the sleep of faith the night that follows defeat? It took the lords of rent and interest and profit a long time to picket the earth. Do you mean to say that the patience they had to divide men is greater than your patience to bring men together again? It is a long journey. I see despondent pilgrims drop out of line every day. They grow tired. They ask: What is the use? They see everything else succeed. They do not see virtue succeed. So they give in. You will notice their graves all along the line you travel. But I am enlisted for the whole journey. Let the grief be what it will, I am enlisted for the whole journey. I did not start out for a picnic. I did not suppose I was to get anything without asking for it. I did not calculate on having my enemies strew my path with roses. I say good bye to the men who stop. Then I go on. I do not fix a day for my arrival. I leave that open. I will arrive when I arrive. Meantime no ugly experience by the way can disturb me. I charge it all to the total account. The account is so big it can stand plenty of loss and still last out with an immortal balance. Take heart, all of you. Elections will go against you. You will not go against yourself. Legislatures will make laws in the interest of plutocracy. But the dream you cherish will be potential in the lives of men after all the putrefying laws of the castes will have become obsolete. Lovers may make mistakes but love is not a mistake. The journey may have its sorrows but the end of the journey is not sorrow. I am not troubled when your mistakes are quoted. For I know that your faith is not a mistake. I confess and pass on. The day goes against you. Are you afraid that eternity is against you? Are you to stay on the ground when you fall? Or are you to get up again and resume your journey? I hear the voice of the referee. One—two—. You are up before his ten. If you suppose there is nothing to do but hurrah you have mistaken the nature of your task. The journey may master you. Why should you not master the journey? Wages may master you. Profits. The landlord. They may all master you. Why should you not master them? Even love may master you. Even love may quote itself against the great cause. May master you. Why should you not master love? Why should you not compel love to quote itself in favor of the great cause? The calendar of my faith is good for countless years. What one year may not do for me another year may do. What a few years may not do for me many years may do. I know that which my dreams demand shall be done for me will finally be done by the years. There are enough years for the biggest job. There are enough years for the longest journey. There are enough years for love to fulfill its last ideal. I cite the years in our favor. I see many years that seem arrayed on the other side. But the sum of the years is with us. I cite the sum of the years on the side of our pilgrimage. Who knows how long the journey will be? We know how stout our hearts may be. How stout. How unflinchingly loyal. But who knows how long the journey will be?

CLOSED SHOP UNLAWFUL.

The injunction issued last week restraining members of Typographical Union No. 16 of Chicago from interfering with the firms composing the Chicago Typothetae during the present strike of union printers, was sustained today by Judge Holdom in the Superior Court, in a decision which classes the attempts of the typographical union to force a contract for an eight-hour day and for a closed shop on the employers as unlawful. Judge Holdom said:

"The foundation of the strike in this case is the union contract demanding a closed shop and an eight-hour day. Both the closed shop and the eight-hour day are unlawful when it is attempted to coerce the employer to agree to them.

"The injunction, as it stands, restrains the union and its members from interfering with the business or employes of the coming to dissuade the employes from working or from sending out circulars to the customers of the firms asking them to boycott the strike-bound houses."

The coercion in the case referred to consisted in the firm decision of the organized men of the printing and allied trades that they would not work more than eight hours a day and that they would not work with men who played into the bosses' hands by staying out of the union and working longer hours—in a word, that they would not compete with each other to keep workingmen's wages down and capitalists' profits up.

They are forbidden by "the majesty of the law" to "coerce" the poor employers by asking workingmen not to work under a ten-hour rule or by asking other people not to patronize employers who insist on the long hours, the low wages, and the big profits.

Following is the reply of the printers in a large mass meeting held Oct. 28th to the above injunction:

Resolved, That in the light of the common welfare recent tyrannical decisions against labor organizations are criminal attempts to frustrate our laudable purposes and place wage workers in hopeless slavery, and prove that law has become an instrument of oppression to be used absolutely at will by individuals chosen to administer justice, who are thus enabled to force their personal feelings and prejudices upon the people in general, and who thus destroy liberty while pretending to uphold it.

Resolved, That injunctions should not make criminal any acts which would otherwise be lawful, the proper function of such method of procedure being simply a warning against the commission of unlawful acts, and unless the abuse of legal power shall quickly be stopped the nation must either deteriorate morally, socially and physically or reassert itself by means of a revolution, the force and extent of which can only be conjectured.

Former Judge Barnum, in an address on "Injunctions," referred to the recent restraining order secured by the Chicago Typothetae as a "beautiful valentine." He declared that it is a most comprehensive writ, as it even prohibits union printers from refusing to work for typothetae concerns. A vote was taken in favor of holding an "anti-injunction" mass meeting soon, either at the Auditorium or the Coliseum.

If the American working class have eyes to see, they can discover how the Russians are teaching their courts just now.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The committees having flowers to place upon our comrades' grave in Waldheim cemetery, will meet at 568 Desplaines Ave., Oak Park, (opposite cemetery) at 10 a. m. All friends and comrades are invited.

Commemoration Committee.

Life of Albert R. Parsons

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—*Chicago Record Herald, Feb. 10, 1905.*

"The hanging of the Anarchists in Chicago is now sufficiently a matter of history to permit its discussion without the heat of prejudice that a frightened capitalist press had thrown upon it at the time of its occurence. The pardon of Governor Altgeld, with his reasons for granting it, which are included in this work, has shown with absolute certainty that the men who were hanged upon that November day in 1887 were murdered for no other reason than because victims were needed to frighten the working class back into humble submission*** It shows beyond doubt that the present ruling class will stop at nothing in their endeavours to terrorize those who threaten their rulership.*** The tremendous and terrible facts that are told in this book reach a dramatic height that thrills and enthralls the reader."

—*International Socialist Review*, July 1, 1904.

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THE ROLL OF HONOR TO DATE.

Following is a partial list of Comrades who have contributed cash for the issuance and support of LIBERATOR. Get into the Band Wagon.

I. Prelisky, $1; Joe Hantman, 50c; Mrs. Myerson, 25c; A. Standad, 50c; J. Eisenstein, 85c; Conrad, $1; Max Miller, 50c; J. Heerlun, $1; J. Guabello, $1; Fingold, $1; Progressive Library, New York City, $3.0c; Milwaukee, per Leo Kozyruski, $13.25; Liberator Group, New York, per Dr. M. Pasnick, $4.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

One of our friends or comrade past the 60 years is in a precarious position and he is to raffle his Zither Harp—a very fine musical instrument; the ticket is 15 cents and can be had with us and at 111 Blue Island Ave. Any one who possibly can spare the amount for one or more tickets will be thankfully considered.

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For New York.

The International Propaganda Group have joined the Progressive Library in commemorating the 11th of November in New York City.

The comrades in New York and vicinity are co-operating and expect to make our Memorial Day a grand success. The proceeds above expenses are to go to the LIBERATOR. The comrades wish it announced that they will play on that occasion "The Last Hour of Parsons."

For St. Louis

Memorial meeting will be held November 11th at Druids Hall, 9th and Market Sts. Speakers in English and German. The public is cordially invited to attend.